

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

[NEW SERIES.] VOL. I.

CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1840.

NO. 47.

Moffat's Life Pills.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act.

The LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in diseases of every description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoea, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death: and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against quack medicines, or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been thoroughly tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Headache, Restlessness, Ill Temper, Anxiety, Langor and Melancholy, Costiveness, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Fevers of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsies of all kinds, Gravel, Worms, Asthma and Consumption, Scurvy, Ulcers, Inveterate Sores, Scorbatic Eruptions and Bad Complexion, Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Common Colds and Influenza, and various other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fever and Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful; so much so, that in the Fever and Ague Districts, Physicians almost universally prescribe them.

All that Mr. Moffat requires of his patients is to be particular in taking the Life Medicines strictly according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he himself may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial. For sale by J. R. McKAIN.

FOURTH CLAUSE

OF an Ordinance entitled an Ordinance to regulate the public market in the Town of Camden.

And be it further ordained by the authority aforesaid, That no person or persons shall hawk about the streets, or offer or expose for sale any of the articles of provisions aforementioned, in any place in the said Town, except in the market aforesaid, unless such articles shall have been previously exposed for sale in the said market, for the space of two hours at the least; immediately before, and any person or persons offending against this clause, shall forfeit and pay the sum of one pound for every such offence—to be recovered by warrant under the hand and seal of the Intendant, to bring the offender before him, the said Intendant; and Wardens, or any two Wardens, without the Intendant; and if found guilty, judgment to be given, and execution to issue by the Intendant and one Warden, or any two of the Wardens, for the said penalty and costs to be levied by any one of the Town Constables, to be recovered in like manner, as is herein above provided for, by clause three, and the money to be accounted for, and disposed of in the same manner.

Resolved, That the 4th Clause of the Ordinance, entitled and Ordinance, regulating the public market, in the town of Camden, be suspended until the 1st January, 1841.

R. L. WILSON,

August 22. 38

LAW BLANKS

NEATLY PRINTED AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE Madison Papers, in 3 vols. 8vo. Just received for sale by Aug. 29. A. YOUNG.

South Carolina, Kershaw District:

The State of South Carolina.
TO all and singular the kindred and creditors of John W. Clyde, late of Camden, deceased. You and each of you, are hereby cited and admonished, to be and appear in and before the Court of Ordinary of said District, to be holden at Camden, on the second day of October next, to show cause if any you can, why Letters of Administration of the Goods and Chattels of the said deceased, should not be granted to Charles L. Chatten, who has applied for the same.

Witness, J. W. Baskin, Esq. Judge of the Court of Ordinary of said District, at Camden, this 17th day of September, 1840.

[L. S.] J. W. BASKIN,

Ordinary, Kershaw District.

sept. 19.

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H. LEVY

Is now receiving a choice and seasonable assortment of GOODS, which he intends selling at very low prices. Those persons who have to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and judge for themselves. His stock comprises in part of the following articles:

WOOLENS.

Sup. fine blue, black, olive, brown, Green and mixed Cloths, Blue, black, & col'd Cassimeres, Sattinets of all colors, Kentucky Jeans, Sup. fine Welsh white Flannels, Red and yellow Flannels, Plaid & plain Linseys for serv'ts, White Welsh Plains, Negro Linseys, approved qualities London Duffel Blankets, Sup. fine 9-4 to 14-4 Bed Blankets, COTTON GOODS.

Fine and sup. fine Calicoes Furniture Calicoes, Colored Cambrics, Cambric and Jackonet Muslins, Swiss, Mull and Book Muslins, Unbleached and bleached Homespun of every quality, Super. Long Cloth, Plaid and striped Homespun, Blue Twilled Homespun, Bed Ticks of different qualities Canton Flannels Apron Checks, Twilled Drillings.

LINENS.

Sup. and common Irish Linens, 12-4 Barnsley Sheeting 3-4 Bird Eye Diaper, Russia Diaper, Brown Linens, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Lawn Lawns.

WORSTED GOODS.

Black Bombazine, Black and colored Merinoes, New style splendid Mouslin de Lains, Colored Bombasets, Colored and black Circassians.

HATS.

Fashionable Fur Hats, Wool Hats, Fine Otter Caps, Seal Caps, Ladies Nunn's Bonnets.

SILKS.

Black Gro de Reine Silk, Black and blue black Gro de Swiss, Open work twist silk Gloves, Gentlemen's Stocks, Black Silk Velvet.

ALSO.

Green Cloth, suitable for the Rifle Corps, With a complete assortment of Groceries, Bagging, Rope, Hardware, Saddlery, &c. &c.

sept. 12

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Head Quarters, 5th Brigade.

HOLKIRK, Sept. 1st, 1840.
L. W. R. BLAIR having been appointed extra Aid-de-Camp to Brigadier General Jas. W. Cantey, with the rank of Captain, will be respected and obeyed accordingly. J. M. DE SAUSSURE, Brigade Major.

sept. 19

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Private Boarding House

MRS. MUGGRIDGE respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she continues to accommodate Boarders, at her delightful situated House No. 449 King street, west side, between Wentworth and Hasell streets, Charleston.

sept. 19

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Notice.

J. J. DUNLAP Assignee of R. W. DUNLAP, has placed the books, notes and accounts of the latter in my hands for collection. All therefore, who are indebted either by note or open account, are requested to come forward and make payment on or before return day.

No further indulgence can or will be given. J. P. DICKINSON.

August 15.

We are authorized to announce Col. SAMUEL S. TAYLOR as a Candidate for a seat in the House of Representatives at the ensuing election.

POETRY.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

A CELLE QUE J'AIME.

Toi dont la divine harmonie
Ne parvient jamais jusqu'à moi,
O S**** mon aimable amie,
Je veux vivre et mourir pour toi.

Je ne puis contempler tes charmes
Sans que je me sente mourir,
Si jamais je verse des larmes,
Ce sont des larmes de desir.

Mon amour qui se cache encore,
Il est noble, pur, et constant,
Et la flamme qui me devore,
Ne me quittera qu'en mourant.

MELIDOR.

From the New Haven Register.

THE LOG CABIN.

I knew by the "hard cider barrel" that stood
With a gourd on the top, that a cabin was near,
And I said if a man for old Harrison would
Get awfully corn'd, there's a chance for him here.

A political handkerchief hung on a pole,
A coon-skin was stretched on a shutter to dry—
And straw was stretched over the ground, where the whole
Of a whig delegation might snoozingly lie.

And oh! in this lubberly spot, I exclaimed,
With Ogle's last speech, and the Atlas to read—
With brandy to drink when old Tipsey is named,
A man might become a "poor devil" indeed.

By the side of that still where the new whiskey drips
Into "log-cabin ticklers," how sweet to remain?
Like "Charley's friends, hoping by plenty of sips,
Aristocracy's glory to build up again.

HASTATUS.

* Charles II. whose friends seemed to suppose
they could guzzle him into the English throne, as
our feds attempt to drink their "Log"-gerhead into
the Presidential chair.

Miscellaneous.

From the Old Dominion.

GOVERNOR TAZEVELL.

We have the pleasure of laying before our readers to-day a letter from this distinguished gentleman. At a meeting of the District Convention held in this town on the 20th of last month, a committee waited on Mr. Tazewell, with a request that he would preside over its deliberations, which he declined in consequence of feeble health and having also retired from the busy scenes of political life! but, at the same time, communicated candidly and frankly to the Committee his sentiments in relation to all exciting topics of the day. The opinions of Mr. Tazewell, as expressed by the Committee, having called forth invidious and illiberal remarks, induced one of them, Dr. J. P. Young, to address him a letter, and his reply to that gentleman we now publish, and which we are sure will command the attention of our readers:

LETTER OF THE HON. L. W. TAZEVELL.

NORFOLK, August 23d, 1840.

Sir: Your letter of yesterday was handed me when it was too late for me to reply to it by the servant who bore it. After the very explicit and often repeated declarations made by me to the committee of which you were a member, that I would not take any part in the ferocious contest now raging throughout the country, further than by giving my vote on the day of election, I did not expect to be called upon again to abandon this purpose, especially by one of the members of that committee. —You misunderstand the reasons which induced me to form this resolution, if you suppose it can be changed either by repeating to me the unmerited commendations of too partial friends, or the infamous and malignant falsehoods of those who I despise too much to call them foes.

I have no reason to believe that I could influence a single vote, any where, if I would; and I am very sure that I would not if I could. My opinions upon any subject, when regarded of sufficient consequence to be sought for by any of my acquaintance, have never been withheld from them; nor will they ever be concealed from any one. These opinions, in regard to the respective merits of the two candidates for the Presidential office, were given to the members of your committee, when asked for by them, as they had been before given to several other persons, of both parties, and as they have been repeated to such persons since. I obtrude them upon none, but I am as indifferent who may know them, as I am by whom they may be approved. They are my opinions, and would continue to be such although no other being on earth might concur with me.

Upon these opinions, as I formerly said to you, I shall act at the approaching election, by giving my suffrage in favor of the present President, and of consequence against his opponent. I have an acquaintance of some standing with both the candidates, founded upon a service with each of them for several successive years in the Senate of the United States. This acquaintance justifies me in saying of each, that he is a well-bred gentleman, of mild and amiable manners and deportment, and so far as I either know or believe, of irre-

proachable private character. Gen. Harrison is my senior by several years, I know, and therefore, he cannot be short of seventy: Mr. Van Buren is my junior by more years, I believe, that Gen. Harrison is my senior. In their political course, these gentlemen have generally differed; and while we were all associated as members of the Senate of the United States, it was my fortune to differ sometimes with both. The occasions of my difference with Mr. Van Buren, were few and rare; but with General Harrison, I do not remember a single subject, involving any question of constitutional law, or of high political expediency, as to which we ever concurred. And on the few occasions which I differed with Mr. Van Buren, he was associated with General Harrison. Hence, it cannot be matter of surprise to any, that when placed in a situation where I am to choose between two persons, with neither of whom I do agree entirely, I should prefer him with whom I have often united both in opinion and action, to him with whom I have invariably differed.

I state these things, that knowing the effect which is sometimes produced upon human minds by frequent and long continued conflicts of opinion upon subjects of much interest, you may appreciate as you please the sentiment I have often uttered and will, therefore, again repeat, that, in my judgment, General Harrison is both physically and intellectually incompetent to perform the many, varied, arduous, and important duties which must devolve upon every President of the United States;—that it is not prudent to expose our country to the certain perils which must await it, should its destinies ever be committed to a President by accident, in times of difficulty and high excitement: and that such a catastrophe is always probable, when one is elevated to the Presidential chair who has already reached the full term ordinarily considered as the limit of man's life.

To a kind letter from friends in a distant State, inquiring what were my opinions of Mr. Van Buren's administration, I have recently replied. A copy of this reply is now before me; and as it truly represents my sentiments upon this subject, I will transcribe my answer to the enquiry propounded. "I was opposed to Mr. Van Buren when he was first a candidate for the Vice Presidential chair, and my opposition to him was continued when he was afterwards a candidate for the station he now holds. Upon each of these occasions, there were other candidates who, as I thought, agreed with my opinions more exactly, and who, therefore, I preferred.—Entertaining such sentiments, I have watched his course, since he came into power, with a vigilance that might not perhaps have been used by me under other circumstances. Yet, with all this vigilance, I have not been able to detect an unconstitutional act that has been done or proposed by him, during his administration. This is not a slight merit, at least in my eyes; and when I connect with it that the whole scheme of his policy, in regard to all our relations, whether foreign or domestic, has evinced much sagacity, prudence, and forbearance, and this, too, under circumstances of great difficulty, I cannot withhold my approbation from such a course.

"These are not sentiments of one who has any claim, or even pretension, to be considered as a friend of the present President. They are the result of a careful examination into all his public acts, since he has occupied his present station;—an examination made with as much candor and impartiality as I could command.—This examination was commenced, I own, with no expectation that it would end in such a result. But it has so terminated and common justice, as well as common honesty, compel me to award him a meed, in my judgment, he has so well deserved. The support he has thus fairly earned, I will willingly give him, so long as he shall continue to merit it. Nor will I ever concur in the attempt to remove any tried servant, who, as I think, has deserved well of his country."

And now, sir, having satisfied all your inquiries, to the end that I may not be compelled to undergo the same labor again, I commit this letter to you, to be used as you may think proper.

I am, sir, respectfully,
Your most ob't servant,
LITTLETON W. TAZEVELL.
Dr. J. P. Young, Portsmouth, Va.

TO APPRENTICES.—The only way for a young man to prepare for usefulness is to devote himself to study, during his leisure hours. First, be industrious in your business. Never complain that you are obliged to work; go to work, go to it with alacrity and cheerfulness, and it will become a habit that will make you respected by your employer and the community. Make it your business to see and promote his interest; by taking care of his, you will learn to take care of your own. Second be industrious in your studies. Few persons can complain of a harder master than Franklin's, yet he had laid the foundation of his greatness while an apprentice. Success depends not on the amount of leisure you may have, but upon the manner in which it is employed.

THE FARMER—AN INSTRUCTIVE TALE.

BY MISS SIGOURNEY.

It is the duty of mothers to sustain the reverses of fortune. Frequent and sudden as they have been to our country, it is important that young females should possess some employment, by which they might obtain a livelihood, in case they should be reduced to the necessity of supporting themselves. When their families are unexpectedly reduced from affluence to poverty, how pitiful, and contemptible it is to see the mother desponding or helpless, and permitting her daughters to embarrass those whom it is their duty to assist and cheer.

"I have lost all my money," said a merchant, as he returned one evening to his home. "We can no longer keep our carriage. We must leave this large house. The children can no longer go to expensive schools. Yesterday I was a rich man. To-day there is nothing I can call my own."

"Dear husband, we are still rich in each other and our children. Money may pass away, but God has given us better treasure in those active hands and loving hearts."

"Dear father," said the children, "do not look so sober. We will help you to get a living."

"What can you do poor things," said he.

"You shall see, you shall see," answered several cheerful voices. "It is a pity if we have been to school for nothing. How can the father of eight children be poor? We shall work and make you rich again!"

"I shall help," said the youngest girl, hardly four years old. "I will not have any new things bought, and shall sell my great doll."

The heart of the husband and father which had sunk within his bosom like a stone was lifted up. The sweet enthusiasm of the scene cheered him, and his prayer was like a song of praise.

He left his stately house. The servants dismissed. Pictures and plate, rich carpet and furniture were sold, and she who had so long been the mistress of the mansion, shed no tear. "Pay every debt," said she, "let no one suffer through us, and we may yet be happy."

He rented a neat cottage and a small piece of ground, a few miles from the city. With the aid of his sons he cultivated vegetables for the market. He viewed with delight and astonishment the economy of his wife, nurtured as she had been in wealth, and the efficiency which his daughters soon acquired under his training.

The eldest one assisted her in the work of the household, and also assisted the younger children. Besides, they executed various works which they had learned as accomplishments, but which they found could be disposed of to advantage. They embroidered with taste some of the ornamental parts of female apparel, which were readily sold to merchants in the city.

They cultivated flowers and sent bouquets to market in the cart that conveyed the vegetables; they plaited straw, they painted maps, they executed needle work. Every one was at her post, busy and cheerful. The cottage was like a beehive.

"I never enjoyed such health before," said the father.

"And I never was as happy before," said the mother.

"We never knew how many things we could do when we lived in the great house," said the children, "and we love each other a great deal better here. You call us your little bees."

"Yes," replied the father, "and you make just such honey as the heart loves to feed on."

Economy as well as industry was strictly observed. Nothing was wasted. Nothing unnecessary was purchased. The eldest became assistant teacher in a distinguished female seminary, and the second took her place as instructress to the family.

The little dwelling which had always been kept neat, they were soon able to beautify. Its construction was improved, and the vines and flowering trees were replanted around it. The merchant was happier under his wood-bine covered porch in a summer's evening, than he had been in his showy drawing room.

"We are now thriving and prosperous," said he, "shall we now return to the city?"

"Oh, no, no, no," was the unanimous reply.

"Let us remain," said the wife, "where we have found health and contentment."

"Father," said the youngest, "all we children hope you are not going to be rich again; for then," she added, "we little ones were shut up in the nursery, and did not see much of you or mother. Now, all live together, and sister, who loves us, teaches us, and we learn to be industrious and useful. We were none of us happy when we were rich, and did not work. So, father, please not be a rich man any more."